

CARToONS

only
40¢

"The Boss hires her only to
make office collections!"



**FUNZAPOPPIN'
GIRLS!
WILD
COMEDY!
JOKES!**



lovely

MICHELLE NELSON!

"Was it worth 50 miles of traffic jam
to see the cookies?"



"Hi, Tina! If you're not doing anything on
your lunch hour, why don't we get married!"



PET MATE:

DORIS PARKER!



POPULAR CARTOONS

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"I'm only part time."



"Now stop whispering, Duke, or I won't allow you to stay after class!"



SIGN: TELL THE MARTINE!

"In a recent curvey survey it was learned that the kind of legs most popular with men, are those which don't run too fast!"

**FUN ALL THE WAY!
FOR GOODNESS SEX! * OFFICE
FARCE! * VIVE LES GIRLS! *
WHEELS AND WENCHES! * FUN
AND SUN! * INDOOR
SPORTSMAN! * NICE WORK IF
YOU CAN GET IT! * MARRIAGE
WOWS! * STEADY GOING! ***



"My wife and I finally reached a misunderstanding about you!"



"Oh, yeah, Chuck . . . that reminds me . . .
I need new seat covers!"

"I must say I was quite upset when Dick kissed me."
"Haha! You ever been kissed before?"
"Yes, but never in a rowboat!"

TEAS FOR TWO: I just finished reading a story of a young loving couple who lived happily together for years . . . until they were married:



"My wife gives me continental cooking!"
"Is that so?"
"Yeah, her dishes taste like the bottom of the English Channel!"



Annette Moore!



"But you said it was a Masked Ball!"



"I know this is Grandma's house and I'm the Big Bad Wolf and I'm going to eat all you I'll Red Riding Hoods!"

BAR & GRILL



"Let's ask her; anybody who looks like that can't be all good!"

**OCULARK:
LISA LARSON!**

Statistics prove that when you lead a double life you have three times as much fun!





"Don't you dare look at her unless you take your heart pill!"

FOR GOODNESS SEX



Gene Patterson



R. S. NYE

"O.K. Leo! It's my turn to sit this one out!"



Nick Sparto

"How's the water?"



"We were short on funds; that's the best we could do!"



"Since Millie's decided to leave me for you, I'll tell you what . . . for \$1000 I'll tell you how to get the most mileage out of her!"



"That's what I like about secret engagements: you can have more than one boyfriend!"



"Now, doesn't this solve the air-conditioning problem and also cut down on power consumption?"

FOR GOODNESS SEX



"I had it said until I said it looked great on his daughter!"



"Would you please put that flyleaf back where it belongs?"



"I can't deny him everything; he gets his jollies like that!"



"All right, Colonel; when am I going to solo?"



Happy
birthday
to
you ...



"You want to fill a prescription? What's a prescription?"

INFORMATION TEASE

Aloha Al desired a girl.
A fine, delicious one,
A doll whose lips would seek his own
While sitting on his knee.
A babe with curves to soothe his nerves,
Footloose and fancy free.

He went into a movie house,
To view the great attraction,
A blonde soon sat beside him there,
She had some tailored slacks on
Her knee nudged his, and thereby gave
Him splendid satisfaction.

She drew more near — her elbow nudged
Him into close attention;
He found this roused in him not one
Lots of dissension —
He thought it a good sign that to
Make love was her intention!

Her knee and elbow nudged again,
He felt fine hours impending,
Then she moved closer, whispering,
Her words to his ear winding:
"Is the movie," she cooed softly then,
"Beginning now, or ending?"

Tom, Jock and Pat had stolen a horse, a cow
and a cart.

They had been conducted to the police station.
The officer in charge first turned to Tom,
inquiring how long he had had the horse. "Ever
since it was a colt," said Tom.

Next the officer turned to Jock, asking how
long he had had the cow. "Ever since it was a
calf," replied Jock.

Finally Pat was asked how long he had had
the cart. Pat looked puzzled and began
scratching his head. At last he cried, "Ever
since it was a wheelbarrow!"

**GEE WHIZZER:
LINDA LOVELASS!**





"I don't trust the Boss; he tries to trick us into doing some work by paying us a big salary!"

THE OFFICE FARCE



"Business Conference, dear: I just got a feeling that something big would be pending!"



"Sorry, Gilbert: right now a raise is out of the question!"



"I would say that she is very efficient in spreading things out!"



"I'm staying home today; my Boss says he has too much important work to do and told me to take the day off!"



"You're all hired, girls; let me introduce you to the men you'll work under!"



OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES: TONI WEBSTER! Love is that form of insanity which makes a secretary marry her Boss and work for him for nothing!"

THE OFFICE FARCE



"Hi, Sweetie; there's a broad out here who claims she is your wife!"



"I'm not ready, Harold; my Physical Therapy session is running overtime!"



"I wouldn't miss this for anything; that model is always late for class!"

THE young clerk asked his boss for a vacation, so he could get married.

"How long have you known the girl?" the boss asked the young man.

"I've known her for about ten days," was the clerk's reply.

"That's what I thought!" the boss exclaimed. "It's not nearly long enough, to find out what a girl is like. I suggest that you wait a month or two—then, if you still want to get married, come and see me."

So in two months the young fellow was back in his boss's office to remind the old gentleman of his promise.

"Well, you still want to get married?" the boss asked. "I'm really surprised. These days, I didn't think kids stayed interested in the same girl for such a long time."

"I know, sir," answered the boy. "But this isn't the same girl—it's her sister!"

Tom: "I smiled at a girl last night, and as she passed she gave me a smile in return."

Tim: "What followed?"

Tom: "I did!"

**ENTERTAINMENT
AS YOU LIKE IT!**



"He says he's working on something sensational for the next Olympic Meet!"



"Now, one more question: do we get an employee's discount?"



**ALL-STAR PIN-UP:
MELBA DAVIS!**



"...and that's the last time I saw my Teddy!"

NOW HE WAKES UP!

The parents received word from their son, who lived at a distance, that he was engaged, and his mother wrote him this note:

"My dear son, we were thrilled to hear the wonderful news of your intended marriage. Your father and I rejoice in your good fortune and coming marital happiness. A good woman is heaven's most precious gift to man. She brings out all the best in him and helps him to suppress all that is evil. Your wife will bring you great joy and success in life!"

This postscript was added by the boy's father: "Your mother has gone for a stamp. Stay single, you young fool!"



"I know I deserve a spanking". Paw, but coin't Clem da it?"



"Come in, Sir; glad you rang my bell; I'm in insurance, and I have a day off . . . come in and let me give you a physical!"



"Remember when we used to wonder where Uncle Martin disappeared for the whole winter?"



"Why don't you sit on this side, Sue; are you mad at me?"

VIVE LES GIRLS



"You sure have talent, Dolly, but more important, you have great showmanship!"



"I'm supposed to get a light wine . . . how much does this one weigh?"



"Sure he sounds like a nice, sincere young man; they all do!"



"Next time I'll invite you, but you should try a double date alone!"

A TEST OF METTLE
A ribald tale by Petronius
Retold by John Keefeover

There once lived in Rome a young man who, much to his dismay, discovered one day that his mistress, with whom he had shared many happy lusty hours, was drawn to another man. To make matters worse, the man to whom she was attracted was many years older than the youth, and the elder, because of his long practice of athletics, enjoyed a reputation of robustness that many youths envied.

When it became obvious to the youth that his mistress' eye was roaming the elder's person to such a degree of warmth that the next step by her would include something more than inviting stares, he, who possessed a bitter wit if not physique than the old athlete, gave himself over to devising a plan that would safeguard his lusty role with the beauty.

Following many hours of thought, the youth finally decided upon a program. With that, he sought out in the city a wench with an unquenchable passion and appetite for that sport that ordinarily takes place upon the bed—a reputation that the youth knew full well was true, for he had many times past not only tasted her desire but had fostered upon it as well.

"Ah, worthy stud!" cried she at his entrance to her home, "why is it that you came to me this time clothed?"

"No, no, not now," replied the young swain with haste. "Another awaits your special—and lengthy—favors."

The young lover then told her of his plan and offered her a handsome sum of gold if she would enter into it. To this she wily speed agreed, for when gold and a certain frolic were combined she reached even higher heights of wanton agreeableness.

Escorting her then to the home of the renowned elder, he said to him, "I understand from all I encounter, noble sir, that you claim advanced physical prowess."

"Not only do I claim it," replied the older man confidently and somewhat pompously, "but I also demonstrate it."

"As I understand it is a virtue that I also find of good worth—giving proof of mettle. However," the youth continued, "I am of the opinion, ancient one, that although you may have been undefeated when you were in the bloom of youth—those many years past—you now, tottering about as you are, will not come close to out-performing even a man of your some advanced age, much less a robust youth as myself."

The older man, his face crimsoning, replied with heat. "Young one, though I am twice your age, I can with half the effort surpass you in any physical feat you choose."

"Think as you like," replied the lover, conceding a smile. "I wish to act to prove my superiority—now, I propose a test of extreme harshness."

"Very well!" snapped the angered and impatient elder. "I accept your boorish challenge to any test your undeveloped mind can envision."

"Agreed. Then let us, aged one, test ourselves in that way that man has for all years..." And he nodded at the smouldering wench beside him. "This woman does claim that no one but me can satisfy her, though she has searched the city over for a lustier man. Let her decide, then, between us."

"You forget one thing, young one. What shall be my reward for proving my superiority?"

"This: If this woman says you are the victor, I shall surrender my mistress to you at once. On the other hand, if the lusty lady says I am the one with more lasting strength, you must give me your word to leave the city forever."

Accepting the challenge with speed and amnesia, the elder retired to his sleeping quarters with the wanton, who, the youth noted with a smile, was already beginning that certain twitch and wiggle he so well recognized and appreciated.

Four hours the young swain waited outside the older man's door. Then six, and it became dark. Then eight, then ten. Then finally at dawn the old athlete tottered from his room, his visage gray, his eyes feeble. "I can do no more," he wheezed. "Your turn," he gasped.

The youth, concealing another smile, feigned his respect with a bow, "Oh great one," he said, "I have been led astray by my youth and inexperience. Little did I realize your ability. Rather than hinder you, age has infused you with steel. To attempt to best you would only further my embarrassment. I concede to you on the spot. Allow me, noble sir, to accompany you myself to your superbly won prize."

With that, the youthful lover escorted the tottering elder to the home of his mistress, who was visibly disturbed at her lover's appearance with the man her heart had recently set itself upon (and also somewhat in wonder about the condition of the elder). Nevertheless, such was her passion for the old athlete and her contempt for the brashness of the youth and his words "He is yours to do with what you will—and can," that she took the older man into her chamber for further test of mettle—which, if truth be known, he failed miserably. So weary was he from the past hours of sport that the best he could do, and at once, was fall into a deep slumber in her bed. She was hardly able to waken him to get him from her room.

"When I am rested I shall return" wheezed he as he tottered out.

"Do not bother," she replied with some heat. And so disappointed was she in his performance, and so angry with herself that she could put such high worth on such an aged and useless lover, that she cried for him to never

return as the elder stumbled away.

All of which amused the waiting young swain immensely, although he took pains not to offend his mistress with a show of mirth.

"Clearly," said he, "those things seem at a distance and of apparent worth are, when experienced closer at hand, not always what they appear to be, while those things at one's foot..."

But she was drawing him within her chamber with such speed that he thought it wise to disengage his tongue from words and engage something else far better.

Which he did with all vigor from that day forward.

FROM WILDCAT 1970

I loved only Jerry;
Joe loved only me;
But so one predicted
What none could foresee.

There were speculations—
Some, without a doubt,
Introducing angles
I could do without;

Everything was negative,
Save the fact that I,
Loving only Jerry,
Saw no reason why

Blame should be forthcoming
If I married Joe,
Inasmuch as Jerry
Was intrigued by Flo.

Patiently I planned it,
Knowing all the while
How most girls reacted
To Joe's winning smile.

Jerry came, as scheduled,
But Flo, the fickle elf,
Found Joe so fascinating
I married him myself!



"I see you're new around here; I usually get my mail delivered first!"



"By official decree, this country is now a Democracy. Anyone caught not voting will be shot!"



"I'm having my breakfast in bed at the Motel across the road!"



(© Frank See Book Agency)



GAZEHOUND ALBUM: JILL CARTER! Courtship takes a couple out on the Sea of Matrimony where many of them sail right into Dire Straits!



A woman was driving 70 mph, when she noticed a motorcycle cop trailing her and she thought she could shake him by speeding up to 80. When she looked again, she saw two cops behind her. Suddenly, she spotted a gas station and pulled up to a screeching stop in front of it, leaped out and dashed into the ladies' rest room. When she came out, the cops were still there.

With a coy smile, she said, "I'll bet you thought I wouldn't make it!"

Nothing but beaches and ocean: I find you we should have taken the inland scenic route!



TAIL-GAZING!

PEEK-A-BEAUTS:
VICKI CARSON!

WENCHES AND WHEELS

Uncle Hades Temple, aged 81 and hard of hearing, was the station's lone attendant. He was settin' in his chair beside the gasoline pump when a fat lady tourist drove up, got out in a hurry and said, "Do you have a rest room?"

Uncle Hades, seeing her dusty car and being nearly deaf, thought she had said, "Do you have a whisk broom?"

"No ma'am I don't," replied he, courteously, "but if you will back up over here to the air hose, I will be glad to blow it out for you!"



"Stop on it, Rose; we're due at the reception in twenty minutes!"



"I was rushing to the Policeman's Benefit Ball with my donation of \$50.00 when this mon stopped and backed into me!"



"It says all the materials used in this arrangement was furnished free by the sculptor's wife!"

The car was going considerably above the speed limit.

A policeman pulled over and asked what the hurry was.

The driver gave what he thought was a ready answer, "I'm sorry, Officer. I was only trying to keep up with the traffic."

The policeman glanced up from the ticket he was writing.

"That's fine," he said, "but the traffic you're keeping up with went through here yesterday!"



WHEELS AND WHENCHES



This Town has the right idea about a road beautification program!



"Since I hired her as a helper, I haven't had a blown engine or a fast nut!"



"Pssy you, Miss Keena. And miss forever that cute wrinkle in your forehead... the do or die gleam in your eyes... the lovely line of your mouth... the way you bit your lip... your husky voice saying 'get your damn hand off my leg!'"



"Hi, Dad; meet Joe, Captain of our basketball team!"



"Don't be upset, dear; it's only the helper I hired during your visit to your family!"

SOME WOMEN ARE NEVER SATISFIED!

I WENT out with Her the other day. We were walking down the street when She says, "You're supposed to walk on the outside."

"Why should I walk on the outside?"

"So if a car comes along and splash-ee, it will get all over you, and not on me."

"What do I want to get splashed all over for?"

"Because you're supposed to be a gentleman, that's what."

"I am being a gentleman. I've been watching back over my shoulder so if I see a car coming I can warn you so you can jump out of the way in time."

"Harumph. All the other men walk on the outside, I don't see why you can't. Even if you aren't a gentleman you could pretend you were one. It wouldn't kill you you know. Well, why don't you say something?"

I couldn't, I had disappeared from sight. I was looking back over my shoulder and stepped right into an open manhole. It just goes to show that it doesn't pay to try to be a gentleman.

And besides that, she said she thought breaking my leg was a pretty sneaky way of changing the subject!



PET NAME:
ALTA STEWART!

A ball in a china shop would cause
almost as much excitement as a
Marine in a nudist camp!

FUN



SUN

Two old men were seated on a park bench. "When I was 20," one of them said, "I made up my mind to quit work at 50 and have a good time. When I was 50, I decided to keep at my work until I was 70."

"And now, at 70?" his friend asked.

"I realize how right I was at 20!"



"I've selected this one because horizontal stripes made me appear too fat!"



"Thanks, Marcle; I'll see you next week... when my lawn needs cutting again!"



"I hear that this lake has real big ones!"



"He's got his nerve; trying to find out where we came from!"

Lachie: "What sort o' a minister has she gotten, Geordie?"

Geordie: "Well, he is no muckle worth; we seldom see him. Six day o' week he's invisible and on the seventh he's incomprehensible."



"I just bought this outfit; where do you suggest I go?"

"Science sure has progressed," marvels Marilyn Moos. "Through cloudseeding they bring down the rain . . . but sometimes a shotgun brings on a shower!"



FUN AND SUN



"You're perfectly safe. Miss; this land isn't pasted!"



"I'll take the whole fence!"



"Won't Henry be surprised when he discovers that new swimming pool I had installed while he was away!"



"First you bitch about the money I spend on dresses, and now you complain because I have nothing to show for it!"

Gerty stayed out all night with a couple of fellows and when she returned the next morning her father was in a terrible rage, and demanded to know what went on.

"I'll have you know," said one of the fellows, "that your daughter was extremely chaste last night."

"Awright," bellowed the distraught father, "which one of you chased her?"



"Did you ever see anything like it; they actually strip you with their eyes!"



"They must think we're somebody important!"

Uncle Ned had the habit of taking his pet parrot along to perch on his shoulder when he got his daily drink or two at the bar. But finally an evangelist came to town, and it resulted in Ned, along with many of his old drinking pals, signing the pledge and joining a church.

The first Sunday that Ned went to church, a window happened to be open near him, and unexpectedly his parrot flew in and lit on Ned's shoulder. Polly took one look about the auditorium and burst out loudly, "Same old gang; Boss, but a different bartender."



MORALE BUSTER: TERESA GORDON! It isn't easy to keep a man under your thumb; sometimes you really have to sit on him!"



"Do you, Ralph, promise to Love, Honor, and not leave her out of sight for a minute!"

The lawyer was visiting his client in the latter's cell before it was time for the case to come to trial.

"I'm convinced from your straightforward story that you are not the man who robbed the vegetable store last night. I'll be glad to defend you and my fee will be \$25."

"Well, to be truthful," said the prisoner, "I have only twelve dollars in cash to my name, but suppose I throw in two sacks of potatoes and five crates of oranges?"



"Dommit! You and your raw fish diet!"



She can't ride the elevator in that bikini; all the buttons light up at one time!"



BREEZY EYEFUL: LYDIA PEARSON! When you hear that your country cousin is more interested in pantyhose than in pantry hoes, you know he's ready to leave the farm!



Nick Spill

"Honestly, the way we argue about money,
one would think we're married!"



This poor little girl was in love with a surferboarder
but he washed her ashore!"



"I made o mistake, Dr. Harris; I told him my name is
Josephine!"



"I just love my new washer, but he always
makes me hang it out to dry!"

THINGS aren't tough enough for me in the daytime. At night I have to go and dream. Some people dream of gaining fortunes or being able to walk on air. Not I. My dreams consist of obstacles piled on obstacles, of one frustration after another. When I play tennis or badminton I have a fly-sweeper for a racket. As though those games aren't difficult enough for me even with the best equipment obtainable. When I drive a car the steering wheel comes loose in my hands. Worse yet I always drive with my legs crossed. I've wrecked dozens of imaginary cars in fruitless attempts to apply the foot brake when in that position, but I never learn. The next time I take a dream spin down the pike I'll have my legs crossed as usual.

I never get anywhere in time. I miss trains because I can't get my shoes tied, and boats because I'm not packed in time. If by any chance I do make them I've forgotten my ticket—and my cash. I've been thrown off dozens of trains and, once, only my alarm clock saved me from being heaved overboard in the middle of the Atlantic... They can't do that to you? Well, they could to me. I was already in mid-air when that bell saved me. In my dreams I am also a cinch to forget to bring along cash to restaurants. I've washed enough dishes to supply the Waldorf.

Our household appurtenances

develop the strangest ailments. Our water pipes freeze in the middle of summer. The keys keep falling out of my piano. Several times I've burned things in our refrigerator, and it's a dull week when the television set fails to explode in the most interesting part of a program.

Soon after my head touches the pillow I am apt to develop any one of a number of physical ailments. I am unable to walk forwards—only backwards. I cannot handle knives and forks because my thumbs will not manipulate properly. And my hair comes out in chunks if I attempt to comb it.

In the past five years alone I have been arrested and tried for murder bigamy, arson, embezzlement, counterfeiting, forgery, petty theft, grand larceny and failing to return overdue books to the library. Maybe I should see a psychiatrist, but they're darn expensive. Right now I'd be willing to settle for two or three nights of galloping insomnia so I can get a much-needed rest!



Miss Monner!



"At a time like this, dear, a boy needs his mother!"



A midget named Summer became bored with circus life, quit his job and traveled to Africa. Joining a safari, he journeyed into primitive country, where it was his misfortune to be captured by cannibals.

After a few hours, the natives reached their village and Summer thought his days were surely at an end. But the chief freed him, telling his warriors: "One Summer does not a swallow make!"



"Don't tell me where you feel pain: I want to sneak up on it myself!"

KING GLASS COMPANY



KING GLASS COMPANY



"That's supposed to be our dessert in there; would you want to eat something like that?"



"There goes my bridge party; are you sure you mixed the right drinks?"



"Gosh! You sure can tell he's a French poodle!"



"I can get the team to do anything I ask them!"



"I hope Loren isn't boring you with her silly cheerleader acrobatics!"



"But if I let you play through, you'll look silly walking around the course backwards!"

INDOOR SPORTS MAN



"Oh, dear: I only wanted to make you boys more comfortable!"

After a terrific storm, the roofing repair shops were kept quite busy. After the job was completed, the repair bill was submitted to the insurance company, marked 'Account Storm Damage'. One day, the oldest insurance agent in town entered one of the repair shops and tossed the bill onto the desk and remarked: "This isn't billed correctly; it reads 'Roof repaired on account of Stork Damage'!"



YWCA JUDO CLASSES



"That's great, Mr. Bales; stay rigid and watch how I use your arm as a fulcrum!"

"You're a charm, Minneapolis Fudge, you put the cue stick in the center pocket and now you're behind the eight ball!"



RONNIE LEE!

INDOOR SPORTS MAN



"You just picked me up out of the gutter and put me into a nice warm bed!"



"This is the spot I've been saving you for, Walkowski; run over to the opponent's bench and collect the \$20 their coach owes me!"



"He's watching the summer replacement for football, basketball, and hockey!"



"Never mind the rest of the ski suit; I'll just wear this!"



"O.K. fellas; we're not that busy tonight!"



"Take your time; there's nothing doing: one man is just lying there and the other's resting against the ropes!"



BRANDY VEGA!

Brandy: "You never told me you went hunting bear!"
Gazehound: "Well, how do you think I get all scratched and full of chiggers!"



"I must be improving; I didn't need artificial insemination this time!"



"Don't be so realistic; I'm closing the windows and turning up the heat!"

OHM IS WHERE THE HEART IS!

An electrician once touched a high voltage wire and ten thousand volts knocked him to the ground. The village doctor finally managed to pull him through but before discharging his patient, he said: "Sometimes these accidents have after effects that don't show up right away. I want you to report to me every Saturday and tell me if you feel okay."

The electrician returned each week. "I—I guess I'm all right," he'd say.

"Listen. Why do you always hesitate—like you're holding something back? Be frank. Have you noticed any change at all since you had that awful electric shock?"

"Well, doc, it's like this. At night, when I make love to my wife, I notice that her face lights up!"

* * *

Nancy greeted her newly arrived cousin at the airport and was immediately filling her in on the fellow and date situation in town.

"I think," said Nancy, "you'll find they're a nice grope of fellows."

"What you mean," said the cousin, "is they're a nice group of fellows; you obviously have never studied English."

"I mean grope of fellows," said Nancy, "and you, obviously have never dated these fellows!"

We have so many push-button gadgets, we may become the first people in history with muscle-bound knuckles!



"Would you be interested in 'See-Thru' window shades?"



"If we sit here long enough, we'll see everyone we've ever known; the milkman, the grocer and the window-cleaner... now here comes the T.V. repair man and picture pattern!"



"You'll have to fix that hole in the roof, Paw; that cornhusk mattress is starting to grow again!"



"What a gossip! And those cutting remarks!"



"All right, students, put away that pin-up album and let's get the class started!"



"She said she wanted to try on the dress in the window!"

When a car is parked along a drive,
Or in some sheltered glade,
It's possible—as in a hive—
Some honey's being made!

SIGHFUL-EYEFUL:
CATHY MASTERS!



"Now what kind of a tie-in deal is this?"

THE redhead stormed into police headquarters. "I was walking through the park and a man grabbed me and kissed me!"

The desk sergeant was busily writing this on his blotter as he asked, "What did he look like?"

"I really don't know," the gorgeous girl answered.

"Lady, it's broad daylight outside. How could a man grab you and kiss you without you seeing what he looked like?" the sergeant roared.

"Well," the redhead answered, looking up through her long lashes, "I always close my eyes when I'm being kissed!"

**1/3 Y.D.
TRAMPLED**

"Trampled under foot"

NICE WORK IF YOU CAN GET IT

"All right," said the doctor, "now stretch your hands out in front of you." He was startled to see that his patient's hands trembled violently.

"Good Lord!" he said. "How much do you drink?"

"Not much," replied the patient. "I spill most of it!"



"I'm not very good at writing... will you accept a photo story?"



"Hey, look Mildred; a four-leaf clover!"



"Miss Carstairs, this is my son who is learning the business, so I'm throwing him into your lap!"



"I'm really not interested in dancing... just teach me how to hold!"



"Butterworth, you're fired!"



"Don't tell me... leftovers again!"



"All the Boss said was 'no loose clothing around the machines'. Gladys!"



"He's a CPA alright . . . a constant pain in the assembly!"



"It's a beautiful mini-skirt, but it was an evening gown before I had it cleaned!"

"Come on, join the fun! don't be a horse's ass!"



"Who is the wise guy who sneezed?"



"Be careful which way you lean . . . he's not completely immovable!"



**POSE-TOAST:
CAROL HIMMER!**

ZIPPY AND ZANY



"There won't be anything left for us to picket when we grow up!"



"Don't swing, Earthman: I came here on peace ... take to your League of Nations!"



"Your suit is ready, but you forgot to clean out your pockets!"



"I don't recall Mr. Fenster wearing a green suit when he reported for work this morning!"



"Here's your mistake: 8 minus 5=3, not 4!"



"We never catch the graffitiots at it!"



"My problem is that the other kids won't accept me!"



"Forty-seven per cent call it dinner, 41 per cent call it tea, 12 percent call it supper ... but you've got to be different and call it Nosh!"

A young officer was inspecting the civilian government office on his base one morning in the South and noting that the number of desks, telephones and typewriters exceeded the number of personnel for the office, he asked one of the girls working nearby:

"What is the normal complement of this office?"

The girl was puzzled for a moment but then her brow cleared.

"Well, suh," she replied, "Ah reckon the most usual compliment is, 'Howdy, honey, you're sure luscious-lookin' this mawnin'!'"

MOJOICE BUSTER: DOLLY PERSON!

Girls who are full of the Mojo Juice will be the most popular girls in the room.



ONE, TWO, THREE, SHIFT!

(A survey indicates that many women like to have their husbands switch jobs.)

"Hello, dear. Have a good day at the office?"

"Oh, I can't complain."

"Sell many stocks?"

"I switched to the pickle business last week. Have you forgotten?"

"Of course—and a good thing too. I felt you weren't getting anywhere in stocks."

"Well, we were eating."

"Oh, what's that? After all, now you've got a new office with new decorations and all. Like your boss?"

"He's O.K. He's better than Saunders; I can say that."

"He's the one who always used to bowl you out for leaving grease on the customers' steering wheels, isn't he?"

"No, dear. Saunders was the city editor when I worked on the Daily Blade. I went with the Acme Garage after that. Remember?"

"Of course. I couldn't see any point in your wasting your time writing editorials when most of them would be stale the next day. I've often wondered what became of that bleached secretary you had—the one with the raspy voice. When you were with Utopia Insurance, I think it was, or maybe that advertising agency."

"I'm afraid you're thinking of the cashier at El Gougo Restaurant where you persuaded me to take that waiter's job."

"And I've never regretted it for a moment. I'll bet there isn't a husband in this town who can clear dishes off the table like you, Sam?"

"Yes?"

"I was talking with the pro at the golf club this morning, and he's promised that if you can cut five strokes off your score he'll give you a job as assistant pro."

"What! What right had you—"

"Oh, Sam, don't carry on like that. You haven't had an outdoor job for almost three months—not since you took my advice and walked out on that surveying job!"

* * *

Ike: "So your marriage was a double-ring ceremony."

Mike: "Yeah—I can still feel both barrels of that shotgun in my back!"



"No! No! Just the Penthouse!"



"Personally, I thought his home movies were never any good!"

A teenage boy experimenting with a chemical set, succeeded in making a concoction that solidified worms.

His grandfather watched as he drove a stiff worm into a plank.

"Say," he said to the boy. "Mix up a batch for me and if it works I'll give you a Ford convertible!"

Several days later the boy said, "Thanks, Grandd, for the Ford you promised me, but whose Cadillac convertible is that in the drive?"

"That's a gift from your Grandmother!"



"That's a little better; now let's see how it will look facing West!"



"Pay it no mind, Tex, honey; it's been that way for years!"



"Skiing sounds like fun; I think I'll try it some weekend!"



"Maybe introducing 'Music While You Work' wasn't quite such a good idea after all!"



"Just a moment; I must go down and move my car!"



"Don't pay any attention to him, Mr. Holden; he's a freaked out camera nut and a friend of my husband!"

MARRIAGE WOWS



"Why don't you spread the fertilizer on the lawn while I'm getting ready!"

"For Pete's sake, Helen; make up your mind!"



"Sir, where is the prize you promised me when you said I would marry your daughter!"



"Will you be more careful next time; my landlady sold she heard my shoes drop to the floor two times!"



"Ain't that funny, Doctor . . . I've been giving them the aspirin tablet by mistake!"



"Thanks for the engagement ring, Freddie; I was afraid you were going to ask me to marry you!"

ALL-STAR PIN-UP: MARILYN WOOD!

THE LOOKDOWNERS

BUYERS look down on
salesmen and salesmen
look down at buyers.
Politicians look down on
citizens' committees and
almost everybody looks down
on politicians.
City people look down on
country rubes and farmers
look down on city slickers.
College professors look down on
businessmen and businessmen
look down on teachers.
Secretaries on stenographers and
stenographers on Bosses.
Corporals on Privates and all
other ranks on Second
Lieutenants.
Neighbor on Neighbor.
Nationality on Nationality.
The list is endless. How stupid,
how utterly senselessly,
childishly stupid.
There isn't a one who is looked
down upon but who can add
up some richness to the
look-downer's life.

*Look Up If You Would
Grow Up!*



The man was telling about being shipwrecked on an uninhabited island.

"There I was without a crumb of food to be found," he said. "And not a ship in sight for nearly a year."

"Wait a minute," a listener interrupted. "If you didn't have any food, how did you stay alive for so long?"

It was at one of those house parties where everyone tried to act important. One slender blonde just out of college was trying very hard to impress a young man with her sophistication and worldly knowledge.

"Just imagine," she said, "that every minute in New York City a baby is born."

As she looked into the face of the young man, he suddenly blurted out: "Well, don't look at me like that. I live in Boston!"



"Paradise on earth"



"Sometimes I wonder what makes you tick, Mr. Tockley!"



"Gosh, Mario, if I had known you would be wearing a play suit, I would have worn my jumpsuit!"



"Mind if I check your shoe size one more time?"

Though her eyes flash fire and her protests blister, never
apologize after you've kissed her!



MARILYN MOOS!

STEADY GOING



"I hope you don't mind, dear; they're playing our song!"



"Hey, that was fun . . . let's do it again!"



"All right, Betty, what's he up to now?"



"Oh, Gromps, can't you wait until he leaves, before you look for fess coats?"



"I know you don't like these formal dinners; why don't you make it informal and leave the trousers at home!"



"Make believe you're going to make a pass at me!"

STEADY GOING



"I think I know why the Electric Eye keeps poppin' out!"



"Come on, Eric; let's get it up!"

Sally: "I've got to slow down."

Gazebored: "Why does a gal with racy lines like yours have to slow down?"

Sally: "Everytime I'm with my boyfriend, his self-winding watch pokes two hours!"



H
DANGEROUS
R
E

"Dangerous Crossing Here"



POSE TASTY: KATHY GORDON!



DRAMARAMA!

LOOK, he said, sounding a little annoyed, why don't you relax, smile, try to act happy; there's really nothing to it, so stop worrying . . . But, I couldn't stop worrying . . . I did so want it to be nice for him, and since this was my first, I didn't know how to act. Still, I had to go through with it, for I had been promising to let him for a long time, and I knew he wanted to . . . A long time had passed when I realized I had forgotten my fright, and was really enjoying myself . . . As I saw the look on his face, I knew he was happy too . . .

As last, I was letting him take my picture!



POPULAR CARTOONS



"Say! What kind of a picnic is this . . . all you packed are gin, vermouth, and olives!"



"All you men are alike; always scared of thunder and lightning storms!"

GEE WHIZZER:

ELIZABETH GORVOD





**POPULAR
PUSSYCAT:**

ANNETTE JOHNSON!